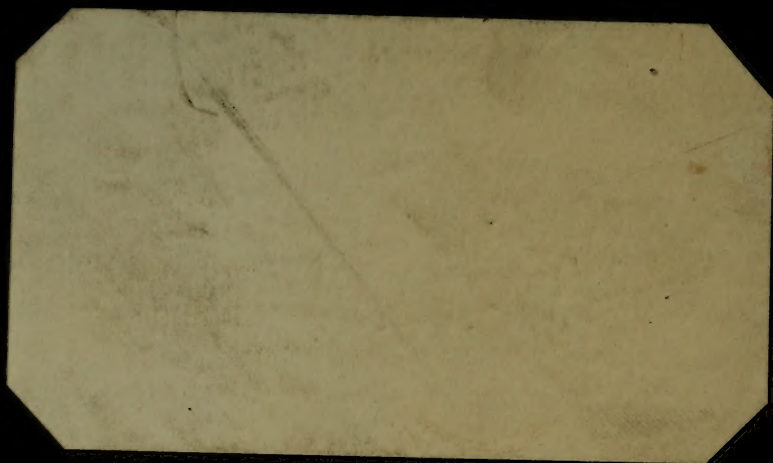


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Good Night &
Good Morning

Richard Monckton Milnes
words by Lord Houghton with

illuminations and etchings by

Walter Severn



Boston : : : : : Roberts Brothers

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FAIR little girl

sat under a tree,

Sewing as long as

her eyes could see:

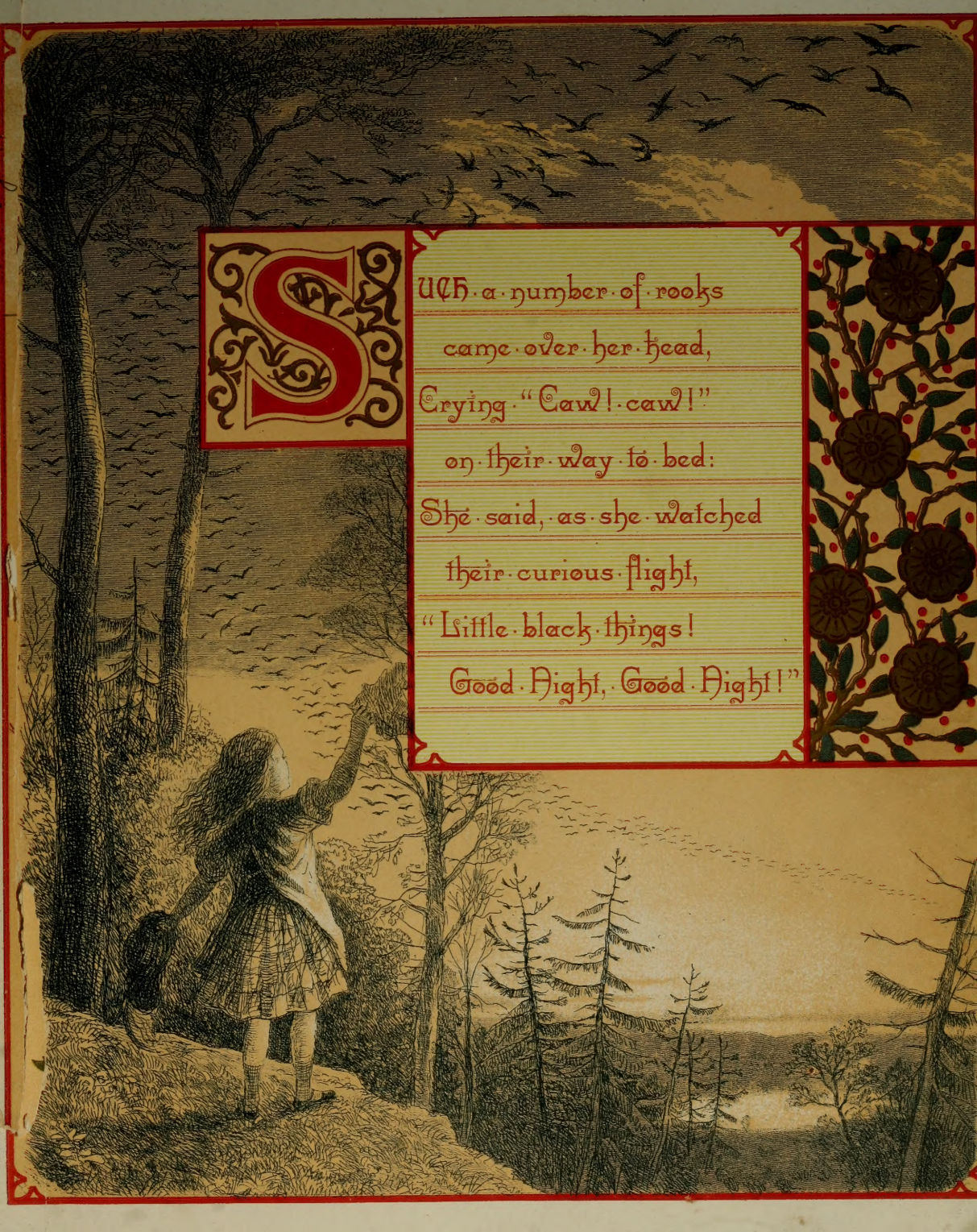
Then smoothed her work,

and folded it right,

And said, "Dear Work!

Good Night, Good Night!"





S

UCH a number of rooks

came over her head,

Crying, "Caw! caw!"

on their way to bed:

She said, as she watched

their curious flight,

"Little black things!

Good Night, Good Night!"

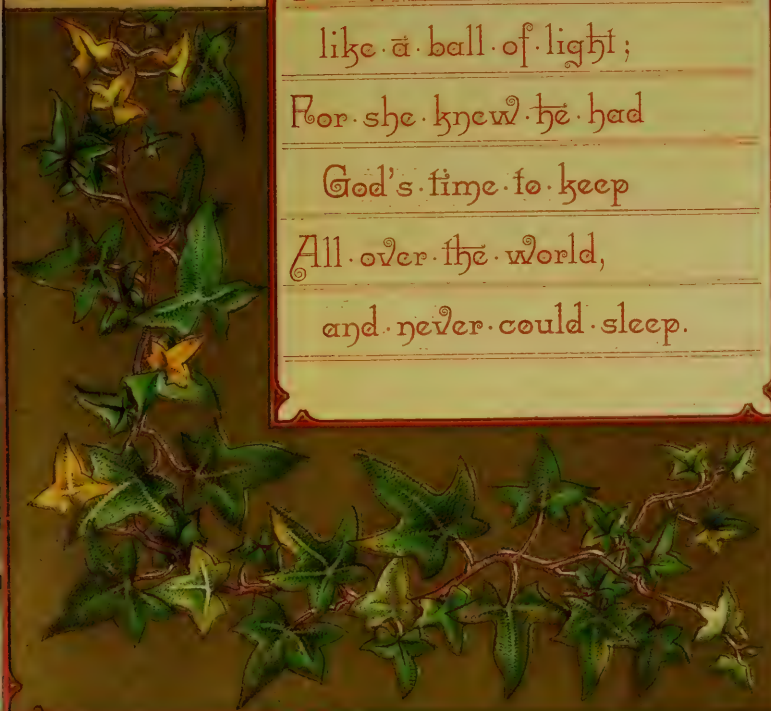


HE horses neighed,
and the oxen lowed:
The sheep's "Bleat! bleat!"
came over the road:
All seeming to say,
with a quiet delight,
"Good little Girl!
Good Night! Good Night!"





HE did not say
to the Sun, "Good Night!"
Though she saw him there,
like a ball of light;
For she knew he had
God's time to keep
All over the world,
and never could sleep.







THE tall pink fox-glove

bowed his head—

The violets curtsied

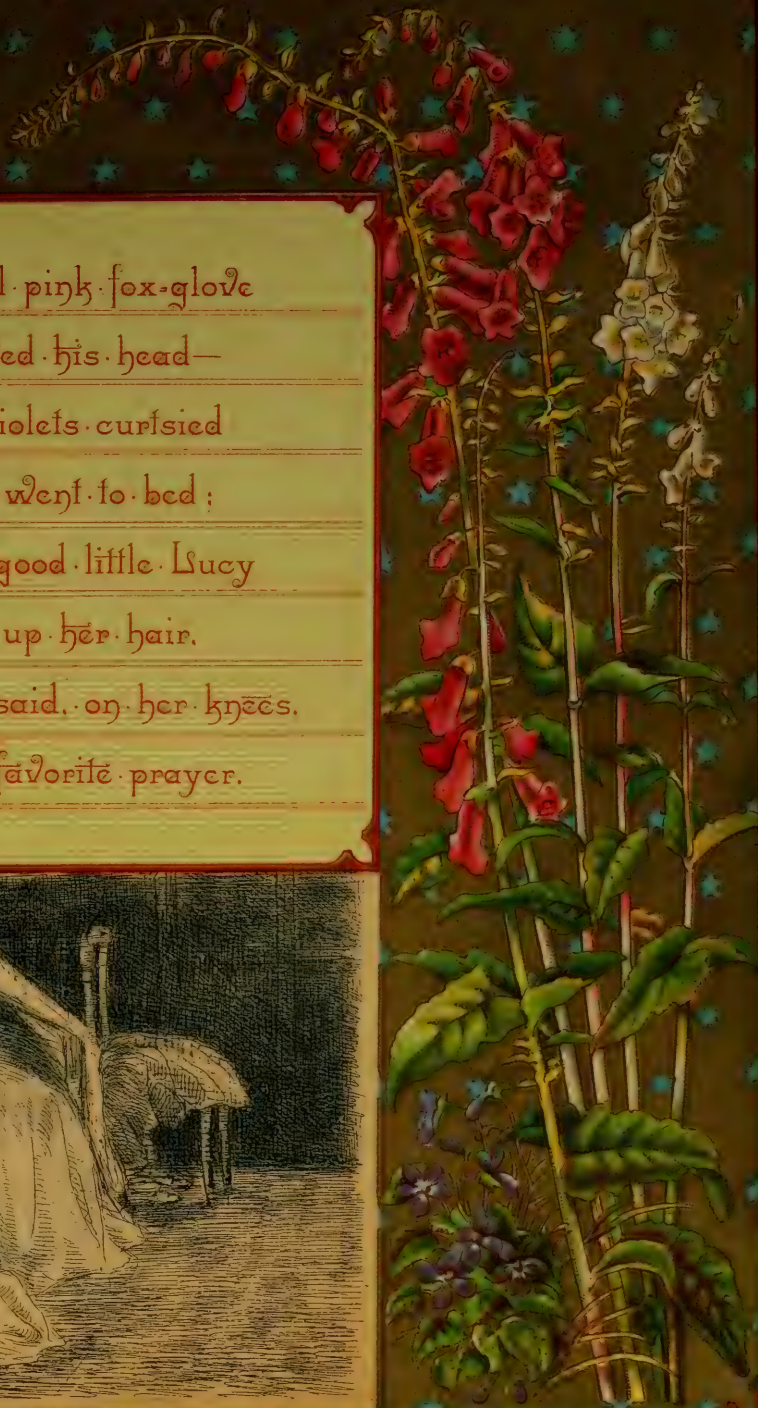
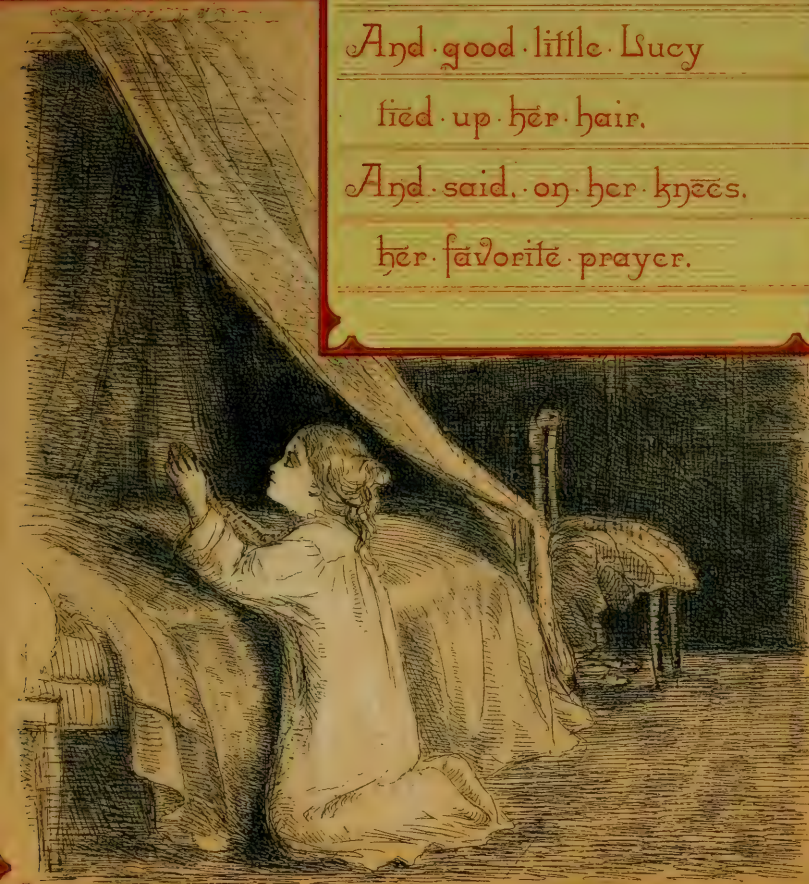
and went to bed ;

And good little Lucy

tied up her hair,

And said, on her knees,

her favorite prayer.





AND while on her pillow

she softly lay,

She knew nothing more

till again it was day :

And all things said

to the beautiful sun,

" Good Morning !

Good Morning

our work is begun ! "





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